

Miscellaneous.

R. W. Curry, Contractor & Builder.

JOBBING

Of all kinds promptly done at reasonable rates.
Estimates given on all work when desired.

DAHPESTER SHOP—11 MILL STREET.

RESIDENCE—HOFFMAN PLACE.

6-16

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Axman, M. D., 1118 Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and beneficial that we can scarcely conceive of any incorporation of tonics. For us the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

The Arizona Kicker.

The Funny business.—From the time we could talk to the present date we have been considered more or less funny. We have never desired to make a profession of it, but were content to be reasonably funny for reasonable pay.

When we established the Kicker we gave ourselves more rope and started to get off some real good things. The first issue didn't bring us any returns. The second did. In the second we had a squib about Mr. Hoke and his bucking broncho. Mr. Hoke was a purely imaginary character, and we had him bucked out of the saddle in a way that tickled the compositor if nobody else.

The ink was hardly dry on the paper before old Cy Schenckhorn kicked the office door open and bawled:

"What's the critter what has gone to work to humor up my tender feelings and make me cry for the next week?"

"What has hurt your feelings?" we asked.

"That article about Hoke and his broncho. I hasn't felt so broke up in 10 years. Trot out the kinks what put up that job on Hoke!"

We had to admit that Mr. Hoke and his bucking broncho had no existence in fact, and that the whole thing was only a little joke of ours. Then old Cy dashed his hat on the floor, jumped up on it with both feet and pounded our editorial table as he yelled:

"What's a joke? Show me the reptile! Trot him right out yere that I may get my paws on him!"

We tried to explain, but Mr. Schenckhorn kicked over chairs and tables and left us lying on the floor with a dim suspicion in our mind that we had made a failure of the funny business.

Some months later we began to feel the inspiration again and invented a very funny article about a man and his mother-in-law.

We called the man Mr. Kabiff, and for fear of results we laid the scene over in Utah. The day after publication we were reading the article for the fifth time and slapping our leg when we walked along and saw five mares responded to the call.

To these duty was higher than suffering. They turned in their tracks, came bravely back, pleading in their eyes and anguish in their sunken flanks, and stood before the prophet. Love for their master and a sense of confidence had conquered their distress, but their bloodshot eyes told of a fearful torment—the more pathetic for their dumbness. The danger was over; the faithful mares were at once released; but Mohammed selected these five for his own use; and they were the dams of one of the great races of the desert; from them have sprung the best of Arabian steeds. It can, however, scarcely be claimed that the average horse of the Orient comes up to this ideal. He must have been bred from the 10,000.

[Harper's Magazine.]

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

"He's over in Utah."

"But whar bout Loonto him! That mother-in-law of his is a woman, and any blamed critter of a man in this territory who'd hurt a woman's feelings has got to grow wings and fly away, or ole Pete Tarball will wallop him!"

What for?

I'm going to camp on his trail! Durn his hide, but I'll hev both his ears to grease my heels with afore I let up on him!"

The Mercury.

JOHN P. RANSOM, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Commencement exercises at the Rhode Island Agricultural College will occur Thursday, June 14th.

It was a great day. Newport's great holiday was celebrated with old time fervor notwithstanding the rain.

The General Assembly will be here again one week from Tuesday, when Ex-Gov. Wotwara will be elected United States Senator.

The Democratic members of the General Assembly did a very graceful thing in declining to make nominations and supporting the Republican nominees.

The feeding of all the military Tuesday was an Herculean task but the committee and the caterers proved equal to it as shown by the flattering compliments passed upon the service by the recipients.

Speaker Allen during the short time the May session has lasted proved himself an able and impartial presiding officer. He fills the position with credit to himself and with satisfaction to the members.

Tempora mutantur! Last year the Democrats had control of the house of Representatives in the General Assembly by a large majority. This year the entire Democratic membership of both houses rode in one wagon and there was room for more.

The following State officers were re-elected by the General Assembly: Col. A. O. Landers, State Auditor; James Anthony, High Sheriff Newport County; Charles H. Harvey, Clerk of the Court, Newport County; Frank E. Thompson, member State Board of Education.

At the municipal election held in Martinsburg, W. Va., the Republicans carried every ward in town for mayor and four out of five for the council. At the last municipal election the Democrats elected their mayor by seven-two majority and four out of five councilmen.

All who came to election this year say it was a great celebration and that the committee having it in charge are entitled to the thanks of all Rhode Islanders. The duties of this committee were certainly multifarious, but they were attended to with neatness and despatch.

Tuesday's military procession was the longest ever witnessed in Newport. The line passed from Broadway through Farwell street over high bridge to Washington street, down Washington and through Bridge to Thames street and the rear carriages were just leaving Broadway when the head of the line came on to Thames street.

Mr. J. Stacy Brown, the Orator of the Day on Memorial Day, in one of Newport's youngest public men and one of whom his birthplace may well be proud. His oration on Monday compares most favorably with those delivered by older and more experienced men in the thoughts expressed, in the language used to express them, and well in the manner of delivering the same to his auditors.

The General Assembly did its work with industry and despatch and went home. Last year with a Democratic House there was one continual wrangle. The week was spent and nothing done. This year unanimity prevailed at all times. The members devoted themselves strictly to business and in one day cleared up the docket. There were no partisan measures considered and every act passed was for the good of the State rather than for any political party. There had not been a General Assembly for some years that did up what business there was to be done so promptly and so satisfactorily as has the present one.

Gov. Brown makes a timely suggestion in his remarks to the General Assembly. He advises the appointment of a commission to take into consideration what amendments may be advisable to the constitution of the state, and report the same to the General Assembly at its January session. The constitution as a whole is all right. There are some amendments which could be judiciously made, and when they are made they should be made with care. A good commission could consider all these matters and the result of their deliberations should be laid before the people for their criticism before they are voted upon by the General Assembly. The amendments could then be adopted in the regular manner prescribed by the constitution itself.

Among the bills before the General Assembly at this May session which are of interest to Newport was an act passed to incorporate the George A. Weaver Company; An act authorizing the city of Newport to establish a police relief fund was introduced by ex-Mayor Norton and referred to committee on Judiciary; Mr. Burdick introduced an act to incorporate the Congregation Yeshuat Israel referred to committee on Education; Five hundred dollars were appropriated to pay the Newport Armory Commission; \$50,000 were appropriated for the new Normal School buildings in Providence; \$5,000 were appropriated to repair Newport state houses and jail under the direction of Sheriff Anthony; \$20,000 were appropriated for constructing store house, mess halls and rifle range at the new camp ground in North Kingstown.

Gov. Brown's Address.

The remarks of Governor Brown after the election of the State officers was announced, were very timely and appropriate. He said:

Gentlemen of the general assembly: In assuming for a third year the duties of chief executive of this state my pleasure is increased by the thought that I shall be in association with a general assembly that will be found in public accord with me upon questions of public policy. After the extraordinary and somewhat trying experience of the past year it will also be agreeable to know that the relations between the different branches of government will be of a cordial character, that their several privileges and prerogatives will be respectfully recognized, and that the constitution and laws will not be in peril of indignity or violation.

I am not unmindful of the supreme authorities of your honorable bodies in the direction of legislation, but I trust that I may be permitted to suggest some matters which it seems to me, would be desirable for you to consider at an early day.

I know of nothing that will require the prolongation of the present session beyond its usual time. Before you adjourn, however, I trust you will make the necessary appropriations for the taking of the state census, which, according to law, must be performed next year. I should also recommend that the question of reconstructing our system of taxation be placed before a committee so that it may be reported upon at the January session.

Your attention will also be required to needed changes in the constitution, and I am loth to believe that it would be wise to refer this matter to a special committee with provision for phasing such amendments as the circumstances may deem desirable before the public so that they may be discussed before the next session.

Mr. R. C. Darby has rented for Mrs. Gouvernor K. Warren her Gibbs Avenue cottage for the summer season to Mr. Henry S. Lawrence of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer season to Miss Grant of New York, Mr. William Voss's un furnished house at 8 Duke road, Bellevue avenue.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mrs. Martha C. Brown, wife of Mr. Daniel Brown, her unfurnished house at 300 Broadway, for the summer season, to Mr. Worthington H. Irwin of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer season to Mr. Isaac D. Fletcher of New York, Mrs. Mary A. Stockton's furnished cottage at the corner of Bellevue court and Bellevue avenue.

Simon Hazard has sold to John G. Wright for the estate of the late Gov. W. Norman, the property at No. 13 Bridge street comprising a two story house and 8000 square feet of land. Mr. Wright will at once build a cottage on the lot, west of the old house, for his own use.

A rescript was handed down in the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court Thursday, in the case of Richard Walsh vs. Michael O'Reagan, in which the Court denies and dismisses with costs the defendant's petition for a new trial. The case was brought to recover damages for injuries sustained by the plaintiff in being run down by a horse and wagon belonging to the defendant while the plaintiff was crossing Thayer street in this city.

Up to Saturday last 18 tuberculous cattle had been killed in the State since May 1. The cattle were appraised at \$24, and the State paid their owners \$24 for them. Everyone of these beasts was killed in Providence county. An unusual feature in some of the cows recently killed having tuberculosis is that emaciation is shown not to be necessarily a consequence of the disease.

It is decided on good authority that the will of the late Hon. William F. Sayles, the Pawtucket millionaire, is to be contested, by his only surviving daughter, Mrs. Roscoe Washburn. Mr. Sayles left \$300,000 in trust to his daughter. He left his son, Frederick, the giant portion of his fortune, and also provided that \$50,000 be devoted toward a free library for Pawtucket.

The sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of the United States and Canada will hold its next annual session at Chattanooga, Tenn. The committee in charge has selected Lookout Inn, on Lookout Mountain, as the official headquarters of the Grand body. They have issued an elaborate circular setting forth the beauties of the Inn and its surroundings.

Cup-defender Vigilant started on his trip to Europe Thursday.

Miss Belle Delzell of Taunton, Mass., has been in town this week.

MIDDLETOWN.

Miss Emma V. Blair has returned from a visit to friends in Providence.

The officers of the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday School for the ensuing year have been elected as follows:

Superintendent—Rev. W. H. Allen.

Assistant Superintendent—William T. Scott.

Secretary—J. Williams Brown.

Assistant Secretary—Albert Brown.

Treasurer—Mildred F. Smith.

Librarian—Miss Lizzie Peckham.

Organist—Miss Sadie Peckham.

Medical Secretary—Miss Minnie Brown.

Chaplain—William Peckham.

The Missionary Society's officers are:

President—Mrs. W. H. Allen.

Vice-President—Mrs. Clara Grinnell.

Secretary and Treasurer—Miss Hattie Peckham.

Literary Secretary—Miss Delta Parker.

Assistant Secretary—Miss Lulu Parker.

Miss Harmoni of Jamestown has been the guest of Miss Nellie Peckham on Wapping Road this week.

Mr. Thomas W. Sherman has been confined to his house by illness this week.

Mr. John Sherman of Exeter, has been visiting Mr. John D. Blair this week.

Mr. John W. Sherman, Mr. Wm. T. Slocum and Miss Emma V. Blair attended Mrs. Grinnell's climbaback at the Stone Bridge on Wednesday and then drove on to Fall River where they made a call on friends before returning home.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

William A. Freeborn has sold to Thomas Kitchen and Albert Ernest Kitchen lot of land on Friendship street, containing about six thousand square feet for \$1,000.

Albert J. Adams and wife of New York have sold to James M. Smith, a lot of New York, two lots of land on Pine street, containing 10,400 square feet.

Whipple & Son have rented for Mrs. J. A. Hazard her cottage on Parker avenue to A. C. Polifemo, Esq., of New York, for the season.

Simeon Hazard has sold for Mrs. Joseph Bradford, and Frederick Tompkins, as trustee for the White heirs, a lot of land on the east side of Bradford avenue, bounded and described as follows: Northwesterly, 100 feet by land of Catherine E. Adams; Eastwesterly, 50 feet by other land of grantors; Southerly, 100 feet by land also of grantors, and Westerly, 60 feet by Bradford avenue.

William A. Stedman and Susan T. Stedman, his wife, have sold to Amble B. H. Voss, wife of Clarence Voss, a lot of land on Pleasant street for \$1,000.

Simon Hazard has rented to Alexander McCoy for, Mrs. Mary A. Webb, the upper half of the house 93 Warner street.

Simeon Hazard has rented for Capt. Geo. II. Kelly the upper half of premises at No. 10 Bay View avenue to Mr. A. L. Trowbridge of Bristol, R. I.

Whipple & Son have rented for Mrs. J. A. Hazard her cottage on Parker avenue to A. C. Polifemo, Esq., of New York, for the season.

Mr. R. C. Darby has rented for Mrs. Gouvernor K. Warren her Gibbs Avenue cottage for the summer season to Mr. Henry S. Lawrence of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer season to Miss Grant of New York, Mr. William Voss's unfurnished house at 8 Duke road, Bellevue avenue.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for Mr. William H. Hunter, to William Tucker, a double tenement house at 17 Duke street and about 2300 feet of land.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mrs. Martha C. Brown, wife of Mr. Daniel Brown, her unfurnished house at 300 Broadway, for the summer season, to Mr. Worthington H. Irwin of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer season to Mr. Isaac D. Fletcher of New York, Mrs. Mary A. Stockton's furnished cottage at the corner of Bellevue court and Bellevue avenue.

Simon Hazard has sold to John G. Wright for the estate of the late Hon. W. Norman, the property at No. 13 Bridge street comprising a two story house and 8000 square feet of land.

Mr. Wright will at once build a cottage on the lot, west of the old house, for his own use.

A rescript was handed down in the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court Thursday, in the case of Richard Walsh vs. Michael O'Reagan, in which the Court denies and dismisses with costs the defendant's petition for a new trial. The case was brought to recover damages for injuries sustained by the plaintiff in being run down by a horse and wagon belonging to the defendant while the plaintiff was crossing Thayer street in this city.

Up to Saturday last 18 tuberculous cattle had been killed in the State since May 1. The cattle were appraised at \$24, and the State paid their owners \$24 for them.

Everyone of these beasts was killed in Providence county.

An unusual feature in some of the cows recently killed having tuberculosis is that emaciation is shown not to be necessarily a consequence of the disease.

It is decided on good authority that the will of the late Hon. William F. Sayles, the Pawtucket millionaire, is to be contested, by his only surviving daughter, Mrs. Roscoe Washburn. Mr. Sayles left \$300,000 in trust to his daughter.

He left his son, Frederick, the giant portion of his fortune, and also provided that \$50,000 be devoted toward a free library for Pawtucket.

The sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of the United States and Canada will hold its next annual session at Chattanooga, Tenn. The committee in charge has selected Lookout Inn, on Lookout Mountain, as the official headquarters of the Grand body.

They have issued an elaborate circular setting forth the beauties of the Inn and its surroundings.

Cup-defender Vigilant started on his trip to Europe Thursday.

Miss Belle Delzell of Taunton, Mass., has been in town this week.

MIDDLEBURY.

Miss Emma V. Blair has returned from a visit to friends in Providence.

The officers of the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday School for the ensuing year have been elected as follows:

Superintendent—Rev. W. H. Allen.

Assistant Superintendent—William T. Scott.

Secretary—J. Williams Brown.

Assistant Secretary—Albert Brown.

Treasurer—Mildred F. Smith.

Librarian—Miss Lizzie Peckham.

Organist—Miss Sadie Peckham.

Medical Secretary—Miss Minnie Brown.

Chaplain—William Peckham.

The Missionary Society's officers are:

President—Mrs. W. H. Allen.

Vice-President—Mrs. Clara Grinnell.

Secretary and Treasurer—Miss Hattie Peckham.

Literary Secretary—Miss Delta Parker.

Assistant Secretary—Miss Lulu Parker.

Miss Harmoni of Jamestown has been the guest of Miss Nellie Peckham on Wapping Road this week.

Mr. Thomas W. Sherman has been confined to his house by illness this week.

Mr. John Sherman of Exeter, has been visiting Mr. John D. Blair this week.

Mr. John W. Sherman, Mr. Wm. T. Slocum and Miss Emma V. Blair attended Mrs. Grinnell's climbaback at the Stone Bridge on Wednesday and then drove on to Fall River where they made a call on friends before returning home.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

The Edgar Beauford Investigation—The Civil Service Commission's Appropriation—Another Bond Issue Announced. (From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 28, 1894.

Does the sticky trial of the sugar scandal lead to the White House? Statements made by democrats, mind you, not republicans, first indicated that it did, and the action of the investigating committee, in pretending to be greatly exercised because Senator Taft's private secretary have disclosed to give the names of those who gave them information, has not weakened the indications. The committee may be perfectly honest in its attempt to make the correspondents tell the names of their informants, but experience should warn them of the time they are wasting. There is probably not a newspaper correspondent in Washington who would not go to jail and stay there rather than to tell the name of any man who had given him information in confidence, and nobody knows this any better than the Senators on this committee; hence the belief that they are merely using the correspondents in making a play for time, instead of asking the men whose names have been directly connected with the scandal for the information that will establish the truth or falsity of the charge that the sugar trust dictated the sugar schedule of the tariff bill. The present actions of the committee confirm the impression of those who predicted from the first that the whole investigation would be as great a fizzle as part of it which dealt with the attempt to bribe Senators.

Several bills in the Senate took

demonstrated that the last bargain

in all the Democrats, except Hill, as

well as the republicans, and that this tariff

bill as bargained for is going to get

their votes, it is probable although not

yet certain, that the Republicans will

in a few days agree to the setting of a

day for the final vote on the bill.

The sugar schedule will be reached this

week and an effort will be made to

set it, but for the reasons set forth

it will hardly succeed.

Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt has got his fighting blood up. During the debate which preceded the Democratic attempt to drop the appropriation for the Civil Service Commission, Representative Pendleton, of West Virginia; Elmer, of Penn., and Stockdale and Williams, of Miss., made statements reflecting upon the integrity of the commission, and accusing it of always favoring Republicans. Mr. Roosevelt sent a communication to Representative DeForest, chairman of the House committee on Reform in the Civil Service, branding each and every statement made by the four representatives as unqualifiedly false, and daring them to attempt to prove them in an investigation, which he suggests may be made. There is no likelihood of an investigation, as it is well understood that the statements were made largely to placate disappointed constituents who had not been provided for and who might be disposed to make trouble in connection with them.

Gold, like everything else, is afraid of this administration. At least, it gets away from it quite fast. Notwithstanding the \$60,000,000 in gold received from the late bond issue, the gold in the Treasury is today below \$50,000,000, and according to the opinion of many of the shrewdest observers in Congress, including friends as well as enemies of the administration, another bond issue is only a question of time, and if there is not a decided "let up" in

IENDISH MURDER. NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A Boston Dressmaker Meets a Horrible Death.

Two Arrested to Await Further Developments—A Mysterious Visitor of the Woman Wanted by the Police,

BOSTON, May 29.—Mrs. Anna Butler, a well-known dressmaker, who has been employed by many well-known people in the Back Bay, was found dead at her apartments in 60 Church street Saturday. It now transpires that death was the result of violence, that the woman was murdered. The police have arrested Anderson Pickering, 40 years old, a native of the British provinces, in connection with the crime.

A woman, Carrie L. Brent, is at the house of detention. She is detained as a witness. The police do not reveal whether she was present at the occurrence or not. When the woman was found she was in her room covered with blood. The neighbors at first thought the death was due to natural causes, and that the hemorrhage occurred as the result of a fall or some other mishap of an innocent nature, or that the woman was killed by disease resulting in hemorrhage.

The appearance of natural death was, however, found to be deceptive, according to the police, who stated that the woman was injured so as to bleed to death.

Mrs. McLaughlin occupies the tenement overhead at 60 Church street. She claimed very little knowledge of the people beneath. The most important information she could give was to the effect that a man brought wood in barrels to Mrs. Butler, just as if it was her husband.

Mrs. McLaughlin's Story.

The facts, according to Mrs. McLaughlin, must be correctly told. Evidently the police seem to consider that she can be found when wanted.

It is not strange that the matter has not been made public before, for it seems that the best course has been adopted, in order that the murderer could be apprehended.

The idea that the woman died of a hemorrhage of the bowels is scouted by the police officials of station 4, who are in a position to know.

The crime was such a dastardly one, according to the statements given out by the police and confirmed by the people in the locality, that it is likely to attract more attention than it otherwise might, perhaps.

The fact that the woman was so horribly injured that the resulting hemorrhage deluged her surroundings makes the case practically one of butchery. The dreadful details are too shocking to be gone into at length.

The case of the woman will probably go down in the same category as that of the little Bandit girl, who was murdered, and of the victim of Frank Atmy's rage.

The brutal circumstances will probably be ventilated in court before long. It is said that the perpetrators of such dastardly scenes rarely escape; the author of this cowardly outrage is likely to be soon brought to justice.

The question that remains to be solved is whether the murderer was aided and abetted in his act or not. It is thought that he was not; that perhaps the woman was under the influence of intoxicants as well as her slayer.

Good Citizenship.

BOSTON, May 28.—The annual meeting and election of officers of the Massachusetts Society for Promoting Good Citizenship was held in the Old South Church last evening. These officers were elected: President, Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D.; secretary, Ray Green Huling; treasurer, Seth P. Smith. After the election, Representative R. W. Irvin of Northampton delivered an address upon "Direct Legislation in Switzerland and America."

Floating In the Water.

MEDFORD, Mass., June 1.—Last night as some citizens were passing along Mystic avenue, they discovered the body of a woman floating in the Mystic river and brought it to shore. The body was in a good state of preservation, and there are no indications of foul play. The body is that of a woman, 48 years old, height, 5 ft. 5 in., dark hair, streaked with gray, a mole over right eye and had a plain gold ring on the third finger of the left hand. An autopsy will be held.

Clarence Mason Sentenced.

SALEM, Mass., June 1.—Clarence Mason, convicted of assault with intent to kill James E. Trask by shooting, March 4, was called for sentence yesterday. The district attorney said that the evidence showed considerable moral mitigation. Trask had himself asked the court to be leniently, and had the jury. Sentence was imposed of one year in the house of correction.

Safe Brought Open.

NEW HAVEN, June 1.—The Moodie Savings bank was entered by burglars yesterday. The robbers secured tools from blacksmith's shop near by and tried to burst open the safe. When they failed in their attempt with the tools, they blew the safe open and \$75 was taken.

Death Due to Apoplexy.

PROVIDENCE, May 31.—Joseph Perry, 45 years old, dropped dead while watching the Brown-Yale game at Adelais park yesterday. Perry was a traveling salesman for a Boston wholesale coffee and tea house. Medical examination showed death was caused by apoplexy.

A Foolish Man.

LOWELL, Mass., May 30.—Fred L. Dan, a young married man, attempted to commit suicide Monday night by cutting his throat with a jackknife. He was prevented by his father, and was arrested for drunkenness. Yesterday he was sentenced to four months in jail.

Killed by a Blast.

PROVIDENCE, May 30.—Joseph Riley struck a charge of blasting powder with the end of his spade while digging in the ledge near Coventry Centre yesterday, and was instantly killed. Two men who were with him were injured, but not seriously.

Killed by a Tramp.

SACO, Me., May 31.—Alfred H. Hayes of this city received a telegram yesterday from California, stating that his son, Manuel H. Hayes, aged 38, a conductor on the Southern Pacific railroad, was killed by a tramp at Santa Margarita Tuesday.

Icehouses Burned.

ARLINGTON, Mass., May 31.—Fire last night destroyed four large icehouses, two large frame barns, tool houses, large ice elevator, a 2-story dwelling, an engine house, a large amount of stored ice and several sheds, all owned by the Boston Ice company, together with eight freight cars, belonging to the Fitchburg Railroad company, which will entail a total loss of \$10,000.

Saturday, May 26.

The visiting British warships at Boston were besieged by thousands of visitors.

The Massachusetts prohibition state committee asked ex-Chairman Blackstone to withdraw his resignation—Clarence M. Nixon was found guilty of assault with intent to kill in the Superior criminal court, at Salem, Mass.—The Fulton Steamship company is going out of business—France has sued the World's Columbian exposition for \$10,000 damages—Samuel Alexander, the crazy murderer who escaped from the Worcester (Mass.) asylum, was arrested in Montreal.

Final hostilities occurred in the mining district of Cripple Creek, Colo.—The cruiser Marblehead is to hunt Marblehead, Mass., on the Fourth, as was expected—Francis L. O'Leary was nominated for collector of customs at Providence.

Unconstitutional repeal of the state bank tax is not expected by its friends—the wall of a Brooklyn building caved in. One man was killed and three are missing—Commissioner Roosevelt pointedly replies to criticisms made by congressmen—Smallpox is prevalent at Providence and Putnam, Conn.—An innkeeper allowed himself to be run over by a train at Rockfall, Conn.—Actor Arthur G. Smith was arrested at Hartford, charged with robbing a drummer's valise—Four cows suffering from tuberculosis were killed at Tewksbury, Mass.—A national association of ladies of the Naval Veterans was organized at Providence.—The Rhode Island legislature legalized pool-sitting at race tracks on race days, and then adjourned sine die.

Sunday, May 27.

The Whitby party in Newfoundland is trying to have Governor Brown recalled—Steinla was defeated by Lasker for the 10th time.—The estate of the late Abel Abbott Low of Brooklyn foots up over \$8,000,000.—A revolution is imminent in Venezuela, and only kept down by President Crespo's firm hand—The Sugar trust investigating committee wants power to compel witnesses to testify—The Elgin National Watch company will probably sell out to an English syndicate—The United States flag Constitution will remain at Portsmouth (N. H.) navy yard—Jules Simon will have both eyes operated on for cataract immediately—The dead body of John Mahoney was found beside the railroad track near Worcester, Mass.—The fest of Corpus Christi was celebrated with imposing ceremonies at St. John's church, Worcester, Mass.—Rev. C. Everett Bonn of Portland, Me., has resigned, and spoke very bluntly to his congregation.

Monday, May 28.

Industrials Swift & Flitzgerald are to stay in Washington till their petition is presented—The cologne of the fiscal year will be the largest since 1881—The old frigate Constitution is not to be removed from Portsmouth N. H., to Boston—Senator Gorman is convalescing

—Alexander, the insane murderer, was brought before the extradition commissioners in Montreal and remanded—Police at Fredon, Pa., and two were fatally wounded—The yacht Valkyrie was sighted off the south of Ireland—The Inter-American trade conference to be held at Imperial Hotel June 22—Chief Justice Johnson of Quebec is dead—The followers of ex-Admiral da Gamma, concentrating in Rio Grande do Sul—Divided skirts are forbidden by the city council of El Paso, Tex.—The body of a prominent New Jersey business man, found near Mt. Freedom, that State—Governor Altgeld of Illinois says he never had any intention of resigning—Church, stores and houses were burned at Lawrenceville, N. Y.—The police prevented the approach of communards to Salt Lake City—Mrs. Julia Ward Howe celebrated her 75th birthday—Fire caused a \$200 loss in a Cambridge (Mass.) soap factory—An attempt was made to poison John Twiss in the Clare (Ire.) jail—Eleven miners were killed by an explosion in a mine near Churclor—Socialists were prevented from making a demonstration in Paris—Developments in the Emilio Pascua will ease threaten to blacken the explorer's reputation—Heavy storms caused wrecks along the south of England and French coast—The commanders of Portuguese wars which received Brazilian insurgents are to be court-martialed—The African question is a factor in the work of constructing a new French cabinet.

Tuesday, May 29.

The rebels were routed in Salvador—There is a plague of locusts at Decatur, Ill.—Cholera is epidemic in Canton, China—Western Texas crops are ruined by hail—There was a fatal freight wreck at Aquilla, Tex.—Mr. Gladstone continues to improve—The outlook for wheat in Kansas is not good—

The civil marriage agitation is nearing a crisis in Hungary—Ernest Winnicott is to be tried in New York June 11 for forgery—Thousands of natives fell victims to a plague at Hong Kong—Prince Charles' of Hohenlohe-Signingen married Princess Josephine of Flanders—Besides the matador, 13 horses were killed at the bull fight in Madrid—Wakefield, Mass., celebrated its 250th birthday anniversary—The Yale track athlete team is to go to London to compete with Oxford for the international championship—A cyclone and electric storm wrecked property and caused loss of life in Schuylkill valley—Herring river Indians are indignant at curtailment of the fishing rights—Maher, the Irish champion, knocked out Godfrey in six rounds—The Somerville (Mass.) school authorities are divided on the text book question—Ingersoll and Brussels weavers Lowell, Mass., struck—H. M. S. Blake and Taras left Boston for Halifax, via Bar Harbor, Me.—Alexander Studdinger was found in Pawtucket, R. I., with bullet wounds in his head—The American artist, Henri Bacon, of Boston, has received the third class medal of the old Salom for his picture "Little Bo-Peep"—One of the oldest living graduates of Phillips Exeter Academy, Dr. George W. Babcock of the class of '42, will read an original poem at the Memorial Day exercise conducted by W. S. Hancock, Command No. 1 at Goshen, Mass.—A bulletin issued by his physicians yesterday announced that Mr. Gladstone is rapidly recovering from the effects of the operation upon his eye—E. W. Jordan of Boston has a pet turtle in his yard which is quite a curiosity—The turtle weighs 35 pounds and will run away with an ordinary boy—Ex-Police Commissioner Lee has been engaged as business manager for a large brewery company in Boston—Rev. William McDonald, editor of the Christian Witness and president of the National Camp Meeting association has

Wednesday, May 30.

PROVIDENCE, May 30.—Joseph Riley struck a charge of blasting powder with the end of his spade while digging in the ledge near Coventry Centre yesterday, and was instantly killed. Two men who were with him were injured, but not seriously.

Killed by a Tramp.

RUTLAND, Vt., May 30.—John B. Moore and John D. Spelman, special prosecutors in this city under the prohibitory liquor law, have been removed from office by Governor Fuller as a result of exposures of their operations in office, published by the Rutland Herald in April.

Thursday, May 31.

PROVIDENCE, May 31.—Alfred H. Hayes of this city received a telegram yesterday from California, stating that his son, Manuel H. Hayes, aged 38, a conductor on the Southern Pacific railroad, was killed by a tramp at Santa Margarita Tuesday.

Killed by a Tramp.

SACO, Me., May 31.—Alfred H. Hayes of this city received a telegram yesterday from California, stating that his son, Manuel H. Hayes, aged 38, a conductor on the Southern Pacific railroad, was killed by a tramp at Santa Margarita Tuesday.

Icehouses Burned.

ARLINGTON, Mass., May 31.—Fire last night destroyed four large icehouses, two large frame barns, tool houses, large ice elevator, a 2-story dwelling, an engine house, a large amount of stored ice and several sheds, all owned by the Boston Ice company, together with eight freight cars, belonging to the Fitchburg Railroad company, which will entail a total loss of \$10,000.

Wednesday, May 30.

There is a financial crisis in Argentine—The Mechanics Falls (Me.) postoffice was robbed—Silcox is on the increase in New York—There was a damming cloudburst in Pennsylvania.

Icehouses Burned.

CONCORD, N. H., May 31.—The police arrested a gang of nine tramps last night for breaking into a Concord and Montreal railroad freight car and stealing a barrel of salt. They will be arraigned for burglary.

Wednesday, May 30.

There is a financial crisis in Argentine—The Mechanics Falls (Me.) postoffice was robbed—Silcox is on the increase in New York—There was a damming cloudburst in Pennsylvania.

Flights are reported in Washington and Oregon—Sweetland's "Coxey army" is stranded at Chester, Pa.—A woman was nearly suffocated by gas in a North End (Boston) hotel—Lord Duravent's yacht Valkyrie is anchored in the Clyde—Germany formally protests against the Anglo-Belgian African treaty—the recent nihilist plot in Russia is of greater extent than was at first suspected—The British are alleged to be intriguing for a foothold near the Nicaragua canal—Ellis Keddie of Beverly, Mass., was struck by an electric car and seriously injured—Michael Donavan was convicted of murder in the second degree at Norwich, Conn.—Admiral Byrne of Fall River, Mass., had an ax broken during a street row—Alexander Minot of Boston was robbed and tied to a tree by two men, who attempted to wreck a train at Manchester, N. H.—J. M. Buzzell of Worcester, Mass., died at Providence—The will of the late Hon. William F. Sayles of Pawtucket, R. I., is to be contested—Surgeon General Bullock of the Rhode Island militia has tendered his resignation to the committee of the legislature—the president has approved the act to settle a disputed boundary at Penobscot, Me.—Ex-Judge K. F. Sutherland of New York was sentenced to one year and eight months in prison—The trial of the grand jury of physicians and surgeons was opened in Washington—The trial of the Troy (N. Y.) election day murderer begins Monday—President Hippolyte of Hayti refused to return \$25,000 worth of government debentures held in New York.

Thursday, May 31.

The Illinois Populist convention has adjourned—The Imperial Federation League of Canada is to be reconstructed on the basis of a commercial union—Senator Voorhees expresses his dissatisfaction with President Cleveland—A flashing rate war has been started in the south—Dr. Rice wins the Cherry Diamond handicap at Morris Park—Archbishop Corrigan and Mgr. Satelli consecrated St. Gabriel's church, New York—Charles Hazelton, 8 years old, was drowned in Amherst, Mass.—Patrick Cunningham, 19 years old, was fatally injured while playing baseball at a place at North Providence.

The Irish National party is to secure the funds deposited in Paris by Parnell—Prince Augustus of Saxo Coburg-Gotha has married his cousin, the Archduchess Caroline Immaculata—There will be no autumn session of the English parliament—Houses were destroyed by earthquake in the town of Viggiaglio, Italy—Charles Hazelton, 8 years old, was drowned at Amesbury, Mass.—Patrick Cunningham, 19 years old, was fatally injured while playing baseball at a place at North Providence.

It is reported that the Russian government will build, in 1893, three new iron clad for the Black Sea fleet—James Rowley, 20 years old, a burglar, was captured after an exciting struggle in the residence of Dr. E. Walsh, on Washington street, Providence—The cruiser Atlanta sailed from Newport, R. I., with the Richmond in tow for the League Island navy yard, where the latter will be stationed as a receiving ship—William Conaway, wanted for burglary in North Dartmouth, Mass., was arrested at Providence, where he had pawned stolen jewelry. At the central station he attempted to shoot Sergeant Smith—At Moreville, Vt., Benjamin H. Sauborn of the publishing house of Leach, Shewell & Sanborn, Boston, a native of Moreville, delivered an excellent Memorial Day address before a large gathering—Deputy Sheriffs Brown and Riley seized liquors at the Wampanoag House, Attleboro, Mass.—Thomas Bennett tried to interfere, and in a free fight Sheriff Riley split open Bennett's head—The faculty of Dartmouth college, Hanover, N. H., is making arrangements to commemorate the death of Professor and ex-United States Senator James W. Patterson June 14.—The mining engineer at Dutch Island for operating turbines planted for the protection of the west passage of Narragansett bay has been completed—At Concord, N. H., Alexander Marston of Boston positively identified Charles T. Lawrence as one of the two men who assaulted him near Mitchell's crossing, in South Manchester, last Monday night, and robbed him of his revolver and \$35.

Friday, June 1.

M. Iwolski has been appointed Russian minister to the Vatican—Chadron has appeared at Mecca—Seven new cases of smallpox are reported in New York—An American killed a London milkman in self-defense—Baron Sonnenburg denies that Italy's tax has been reached—A New York tenement house was blown up. One person was killed and several injured—An Ashby (Mass.) farmer and his son were arrested for breaking counterfeited half dollars—New Orleans is to escape paying damage for the Italian inundated by the moat on March 14, 1891—Richard Conlon, a seaman, was drowned in Boston Harbor—Ethel Simpson, 6 years old, was drowned in Fall River, Mass. The body was recovered—The crops about New Haven were greatly damaged by the recent frost—Marie Tempest, the singer, has improved in her condition—E. M. Myrick, aged 45, of Veazie, Maine, was fatally crushed by a car passing over him—Mrs. Roscoe Washburn denies the rumor that she is to contest the will of her father, H. W. William F. Sayles of Pawtucket, R. I.—Beginning next Monday, the York mill at Saco, Me., will run 50 hours a week instead of 40 as at present—Richard Conlan of Philadelphia fell overboard from a small boat at Haigor, Me., and was drowned—Joseph Hodgkins of Lewiston, Me., has had four cows poisoned by paris green while they were out at pasture—Rev. William M. Taylor, D. D., pastor emeritus of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, is seriously sick. Dr. Taylor had a stroke of paralysis about two years ago, from which he wholly recovered—The prevalence of smallpox in various parts of Connecticut, and the fact that there are cases in four state prisons in the country, has caused the Connecticut state prison directors to establish an isolated hospital ward—Jos. ph. Warren was arrested for assaulting Farmer Sessler's daughter at East Colerain, Mass.—Henry Borden, connected with the Fall River (Mass.) Borden family, was arrested for embezzlement—Burglars broke into the Modine (Conn.) Savings bank—Captain Nathan Whittier, the friend and companion of Whitier, is dead.

Saturday, June 2.

Mr. Iwolski has been appointed Russian minister to the Vatican—Chadron has appeared at Mecca—Seven new cases of smallpox are reported in New York—An American killed a London milkman in self-defense—Baron Sonnenburg denies that Italy's tax has been reached—A New York tenement house was blown up. One person was killed and several injured—An Ashby (Mass.) farmer and his son were arrested for breaking counterfeited half dollars—New Orleans is to escape paying damage for the Italian inundated by the moat on March 14, 1891—Richard Conlon, a seaman, was drowned in Boston Harbor—Ethel Simpson, 6 years old, was drowned in Fall River, Mass. The body was recovered—The crops about New Haven were greatly damaged by the recent frost—Marie Tempest, the singer, has improved in her condition—E. M. Myrick, aged 45, of Veazie, Maine, was fatally crushed by a car passing over him—Mrs. Roscoe Washburn denies the rumor that she is to contest the will of her father, H. W. William F. Sayles of Pawtucket, R. I.—Beginning next Monday, the York mill at Saco, Me., will run 50 hours a week instead of 40 as at present—Richard Conlan of Philadelphia fell overboard from a small boat at Haigor, Me., and was drowned—Joseph Hodgkins of Lewiston, Me., has had four cows poisoned by paris green while they were out at pasture—Rev. William M. Taylor, D. D., pastor emeritus of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, is seriously sick. Dr. Taylor had a stroke of paralysis about two years ago, from which he wholly recovered—The prevalence of smallpox in various parts of Connecticut, and the fact that there are cases in four state prisons in the country, has caused the Connecticut state prison directors to establish an isolated hospital ward—Jos. ph. Warren was arrested for assaulting Farmer Sessler's daughter at East Colerain, Mass.—Henry Borden, connected with the Fall River (Mass.) Borden family, was arrested for embezzlement—Burglars broke into the Modine (Conn.) Savings bank—Captain Nathan Whittier, the friend and companion of Whitier, is dead.

Sunday, June 3.

Mr. Iwolski has been appointed Russian minister to the Vatican—Chadron has appeared at Mecca—Seven new cases of smallpox are reported in New York—An American killed a London milkman in self-defense—Baron Sonnenburg denies that Italy's tax has been reached—A New York tenement house was blown up. One person was killed and several injured—An Ashby (Mass.) farmer and his son were arrested for breaking counterfeited half dollars—New Orleans is to escape paying damage for the Italian inundated by the moat on March 14, 1891—Richard Conlon, a seaman, was drowned in Boston Harbor—Ethel Simpson

Poetry.

It Always Comes.

OLIVE E. DANA.

It always comes—Spring, with its promise sweet,
Its dewy freshness, at its deluge;
The sun, merrily, the passing days;
Who says, "The spring is late,"
The earth is all her own, doubtless;
One swirl of snow her hope to satisfy;
She will dash swiftly, but the spring-tides come.

It always comes—the flowers with step-peons,
And their shriveling from them; like verdure;
The passing time, its grace strong and tall;
And waiting for the syrene syro strokes all.

It still, sweet night, more odorous than the day;
Hush!—the things, its blazoned borderways;

Until one calling wind our faith succeeds;

We say, "It is not near!" But still it comes!

I always comes—the Harvest full and fair,

To give our anxious, half-despairing care;

Our troubles, watch above the growing blade;

As if God could not guard what he has made;

Unhasted and unhurried, the spreading spears;

The bairn has crept around our home;

While we sat doubtfully, bairns always near;

I always comes—God's help to human need,

James often that our hope received;

God's answer to the prayer our lips repeat,

In comes life-giving, or sympathy sweet;

He does not come alone, but with the love,

How fervent the bairn we used to bid;

As if we were not near;

Nor could he find. Yet it is always here!

The Advance.

Selected Tale.

LOVE TRIUMPHS.

Without his red necktie Mr. Solomon Boggs would have been insignificant, if not an absolute nonentity, but with it he became at once pompous, bold and aggressive. Involuntarily his chest expanded beneath it, until it stuck out like a drum major's and the whole splendid aggregation of necktie, shirt front and bosom resounded with deep self-satisfied undulations.

Decidedly Mr. Solomon Boggs, with his toilet duly performed by his valet and his commission as first functionary to the lord mayor depositing snugly in his coat pocket, was a person upon whom the awestruck looks of ordinary people were bestowed with the more reason as none of them ever saw him in the privacy of his chamber existing without his teeth, and his hat, and his left eye, and his red necktie.

Another fact that went a long way with the ordinary people was that Mr. Solomon Boggs, besides his honorable position and the emoluments incidental thereto, was the possessor of a vast amount of property. He had as many houses that he had to employ three agents to collect the rent and look after the repairs and abuse the tenants, all his own spare time being consumed in his efforts to have his taxes reduced to about half what they should have been in the regular order of things.

The house which he himself inhabited was a very wonderful structure of iron and stone and brass, altogether suitable as a place of residence for a man of his exalted station and means, being finished inside most expensively and equipped with every modern convenience for making existence endurable and insuring employment to plumbers and bellhangers.

But there was, in spite of all this magnificence, a thorn in the flesh of Mr. Solomon Boggs.

He had a daughter.

This fact, considered in the abstract, should be regarded rather as a blessing than otherwise. But when it is taken into consideration that this young lady was as homely as bald-headed pheasant and had lived, in spite of her mother, to the mature age of seven and thirty without a suitor for her hand the chagrin of Mr. Solomon Boggs can be understood.

Beautifying compounds of every description had been applied to the unresponsive countenance of Miss Elizabeth Boggs without the faintest shadow of success. The vendors of the compounds, fearing that some harm might be done to the reputation of their wares, sought to defend them by saying that they couldn't be expected to turn a witch into a Venus and went about with the air of persons who had been deeply injured and whose confidence had been abused.

Therefore when Mr. Solomon Boggs went down to his office to pick his teeth in his capacity of first functionary he generally bore a heavy heart along with him. During the day he was frequently occupied with schemes for the disposal of his daughter in marriage and saw in every man he met a possible son-in-law who would lift from his soul the burden that oppressed it.

But up to the thirty-seventh year of his daughter's existence the only man who had wooed her was a gentleman from Mexico, who, just in the nick of time, was found to possess three other wives.

So tormented and irritated did Mr. Boggs become that little by little his subordinates became filled with fear and uneasiness and scarcely ventured to raise their eyes before him lest they should call down upon themselves some rebuke of temper and discharge from their situations. Pennyboy, the chief clerk, whose duty it was to do all the work that should have been done by Mr. Boggs himself and to scatter over his desk every morning a huge mass of papers to make it look as though the first functionary was a terror to men of business, began to think seriously of resigning voluntarily, to save himself the pain of a dismissal, and of establishing with his savings a small cigar stand on the corner.

Pennyboy and Mr. Boggs had at one time got along capital together, but the former having let out in an unguarded moment that he was already a married man and the father of twins their intimacy had drifted into coolness with the greatest rapidity.

In a secluded street where lodgings were to be obtained at a ridiculously low figure, and where the principal features of the landscape consisted of washed clothes hung out to dry and clouds of soot emanating from the chimneys, lived James Peruke.

Bright across the court from James Peruke lived Margaret Muffins, and between them there existed a romantic feeling that belonged to sylvan groves and babbling brooks and was entirely out of place in such a locality.

James Peruke belonged to that unfortunate class of persons who are poor, but proud. He held a very inferior position in the office of the honorable secretary of the coastwise trade, where he conscientiously performed the tasks of nineteen high officials who on their part lent a tone of dignity to the office.

But the love that existed between James and Margaret was not broad and bountiful sentiment, the lack of those elements indeed being the only drawback to its happy consummation. It was an affection that had been cemented by years of close companionship and fond, and which bade fair to live on forever in spite of the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune. Often and often had impossible schemes for getting along in the world been proposed by James, and others equally impossible by Margaret, but their very impossibility rendered them fruitless.

The Importance of Properly Training Children.

It was while affairs were in this state, in the widely different spheres of James Peruke and Mr. Solomon Boggs, that chance brought them into contact with each other.

Mr. Boggs, having attended a meeting of the committee on public works, was walking home in a very bad humor when he chance to get his foot wedged between two paving stones so tightly that he could not draw it out again.

James Peruke, happening along and seeing the predicament, hastened to lend his assistance and soon succeeded in setting the foot free again, for which the speech an extremely bright one and the situation a sort of serio comic bit of domestic play. To be sure the child paid no attention to what she said and followed his own sweet will, kicking and screaming whenever he wanted anything that was denied him and making the neighborhood hideous until, by hook or crook, he got it.

There is not the least bit of smartness in a speech of that kind. It simply shows a complete lack of capacity on the part of the parent who makes it. A child under the age of 14 years who refuses to obey the commands of its parent is in need of most wholesome discipline, and it might be in the same connection that the parents are quite as bad in need of training as the child. People who bring up their children in this way have a very grave responsibility at their doors.

The children under 16 years of age who cannot be made to mind belong to the class from which paupers and criminals are recruited. One of the most necessary parts of education is to learn to recognize fixed laws. Failing to do this in infancy, the child continues to grow more and more intratable and less likely to yield to discipline of any sort. Such children develop very restive natures, never satisfied with what they have and continually straining after the unattainable. With no habits of industry they lay no foundation for material prosperity, and as a consequence are more likely to come to want of everything. Therefore those who possess the good things of life are to them objects of hatred and envy and all uncharitable meanness.

James, being a gentleman, albeit poor, was a regular visitor at the house of the first functionary and was thoroughly posted about everything there, including Miss Elizabeth Boggs.

The frequency of visits increased to the heart of Mr. Solomon Boggs beat high with hope. His demeanor was as longer fierce. Slowly but surely the child was nibbling at the hook, and it was only a matter of care, prudence and time when it should be successfully landed.

But all this time the heads of James Peruke and Margaret Muffins were filled with a wild and desperate scheme.

James, when he visited Miss Boggs, assumed a loverlike familiarity. He uttered tender nothings. He allowed his hand to stray over the back of her chair and sighed dimly as he spoke of the tremendous distance that separated him from her. All this was duly imparted by Miss Elizabeth to her father, and he agreed with her that the only thing that prevented an awful end to the part of James Peruke was his dead recognition of his poor estate.

Undoubtedly that obstacle must be removed. A word to the honorable secretary of the coastwise trade from his lord mayor, the first functionary of the lord mayor, would set everything to rights.

"Your ear, my lord," said Mr. Solomon Boggs at the first opportunity and as a result of what he whispered into it the assistant secretary handed a bulky document to the custodian of seals and impressives, who put a stamp on it and handed it in his turn to the chief of the sixty-first division. Immediately waited upon James Peruke, who sat at his desk copying a report submitted by the commander of the Ninth brigade to the first lord of the shot tower and informed him that he had been created seventeenth Inspector of the royal inkstand. He imparted this information with a magnificent bow, and drawing forth the commission, duly sealed and inscribed, presented it.

Seventeenth Inspector of the royal inkstand!

For a moment James Peruke's head swam, and he was entirely unable to grasp the situation. It was so incomprehensible above his highest expectations.

The chief of the sixty-first division himself was a veritable pigmy in comparison.

As soon as he could collect his senses James started to ask the chief if he might absent himself for the day, but rememboring the station he now held he looked bored instead and remarked:

"I think—aw—l—I think I will go home. Please convey my regards to the honorable secretary of the coastwise trade and tell him I shall call to pay my respects to-morrow."

The chief of the sixty-first division bowed acquiescently.

Then James Peruke went out into the street and hailed a hansom.

"Drive me to 111 Mad court," said he to the driver, and away rattled the cab to its destination.

All this time Margaret Muffins was quietly pursuing her household vocations unconscious of the great events that were transpiring.

Suddenly the door was flung violently open and in came James, the seventeen inspector of the royal inkstand, breathless, exultant, happy. In a trice the situation was explained and the necessity for prompt action plainly seen. The cab was waiting outside, and Margaret ran upstairs to put on her bonnet and came back looking so sweet and blushing so prettily that James Peruke felt a tremulous thrill run down his spinal column and come out at the tips of his fingers and toes.

And now a cloud began to scuttle over the household and person of Mr. Solomon Boggs.

"Drive me to 111 Mad court," said he to the driver, and away rattled the cab to its destination.

All this time Margaret Muffins was quietly pursuing her household vocations unconscious of the great events that were transpiring.

Suddenly the door was flung violently open and in came James, the seventeen inspector of the royal inkstand, breathless, exultant, happy. In a trice the situation was explained and the necessity for prompt action plainly seen. The cab was waiting outside, and Margaret ran upstairs to put on her bonnet and came back looking so sweet and blushing so prettily that James Peruke felt a tremulous thrill run down his spinal column and come out at the tips of his fingers and toes.

And now a cloud began to scuttle over the household and person of Mr. Solomon Boggs.

James Peruke, however, was a gentleman from Mexico, who, just in the nick of time, was found to possess three other wives.

So tormented and irritated did Mr. Boggs become that little by little his subordinates became filled with fear and uneasiness and scarcely ventured to raise their eyes before him lest they should call down upon themselves some rebuke of temper and discharge from their situations.

Pennyboy, the chief clerk, whose duty it was to do all the work that should have been done by Mr. Boggs himself and to scatter over his desk every morning a huge mass of papers to make it look as though the first functionary was a terror to men of business, began to think seriously of resigning voluntarily, to save himself the pain of a dismissal, and of establishing with his savings a small cigar stand on the corner.

Pennyboy and Mr. Boggs had at one time got along capital together, but the former having let out in an unguarded moment that he was already a married man and the father of twins their intimacy had drifted into coolness with the greatest rapidity.

In a secluded street where lodgings were to be obtained at a ridiculously low figure, and where the principal features of the landscape consisted of washed clothes hung out to dry and clouds of soot emanating from the chimneys, lived James Peruke.

Bright across the court from James Peruke lived Margaret Muffins, and between them there existed a romantic feeling that belonged to sylvan groves and babbling brooks and was entirely out of place in such a locality.

James Peruke belonged to that unfortunate class of persons who are poor, but proud. He held a very inferior position in the office of the honorable secretary of the coastwise trade, where he conscientiously performed the tasks of nineteen high officials who on their part lent a tone of dignity to the office.

But the love that existed between James and Margaret was not broad and bountiful sentiment, the lack of those elements indeed being the only drawback to its happy consummation. It was an affection that had been cemented by years of close companionship and fond, and which bade fair to live on forever in spite of the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune. Often and often had impossible schemes for getting along in the world been proposed by James, and others equally impossible by Margaret, but their very impossibility rendered them fruitless.

A Monster Irrigator.

Stanislaus county, Cal., is to have the highest overflow dam in the world. It is called the La Grange dam and is being constructed for the Modesto and Turlock irrigation districts. Its location is in the canyon of the Tuolumne river, three miles from the town of La Grange. Work on the project was commenced in June, 1893, and has been prosecuted continuously ever since. A force of 200 men has been employed on the work, the total cost of which will be \$600,000.

The annual cost of engineering has hitherto been recorded as the highest of the Vynwy dam, which retains the water supply for the city of Liverpool. Its height from base to summit is 127 feet, but the La Grange will be two feet higher. Other celebrated dams, such as the Bear Valley, in San Bernardino county, and the Sweetwater, near San Diego, are properly known as reservoirs, and the protection of their basins as retaining walls.

The La Grange is being built by R. W. Gorrell and will be 300 feet long, on top, the plan being curving on a radius of 520 feet. Its maximum height above the foundation will be 127 feet 3 inches. The front face of the wall is made to conform to the curve described by the water in overflowing, and to deflect the water into the basin in front of the dam.

The dam is built of "cyclopean rubble" and is a model of solidity.

Huge rocks, weighing from six to ten tons, were first laid on the bottom. All

their projecting pieces were cut off and

a flat but rough surface was prepared for the lower bed. Before being placed in the bottom, all stones, whatever

their size, were scrubbed and subjected

to the action of numerous jets of water

under pressure of 76 feet.

The process of construction was as follows:

A level bed was first prepared in the rock and covered with a two inch layer of cement mortar, which was beaten to freedom of air. A large stone was then lowered into position by a steam crane, and was beaten down into the mortar by blows from heavy mauls. Other large stones were similarly placed, but so as not to touch each other. The spaces left between them were filled with concrete, which was then thrust into the narrow spaces with tampons.

The work within the reach of each crane was brought up from six to eight feet before the crane was moved. In each course the immense stones were laid so as to beat with those in the course below. No horizontal joints were passed through the rail, as the top of each course was left with projecting stones and hollows, which permit it to be well bound with the next course.

To make the back face thoroughly water tight, the vertical joints were filled with mortar alone, and into this broken stone was forced.

The La Grange dam districts water over a territory embracing 270,000 acres. The Turlock district comprises about 105,000 and the Modesto district 75,000 acres.

The water will flow over the dam into two ditches. One will be 30 miles long and 100 feet wide, the other 35 miles long and 80 feet wide. The waters of the Tuolumne river will be banked up by the dam in rocky canyon.

A lake will thus be formed four miles long and half a mile wide. An idea of the solidity of the dam may be gathered from the fact that at its base it is 17 feet 9 inches thick, and that as solid stone, forming an undestructible barrier to the lake of water behind.

Mr. Gorrell has been engaged in the construction of the dam for the last two years.

It is a fact that the chief difficulty in the construction of the dam is the great number of stones required.

It is a fact that the chief difficulty in the construction of the dam is the great number of stones required.

It is a fact that the chief difficulty in the construction of the dam is the great number of stones required.

It is a fact that the chief difficulty in the construction of the dam is the great number of stones required.

It is a fact that the chief difficulty in the construction of the dam is the great number of stones required.

It is a fact that the chief difficulty in the construction of the dam is the great number of stones required.

It is a fact that the chief difficulty in the construction of the dam is the great number of stones required.

It is a fact that the chief difficulty in the construction of the dam is the great number of stones required.

It is a fact that the chief difficulty in the construction of the dam is the great number of stones required.

It is a fact that the chief difficulty in the construction of the dam is the great number of stones required.

Business Cards.

M. A. McCormick,
Carpenter and Builder.

All kinds of jobbing promptly
attended to. Estimates cheer-
fully given.

RESIDENCE—31 DEARBORN STREET,
SHOP—KINSLY'S WHARF.

JOHN S. LANGLEY.

DEALER IN

FURNITURE

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, ALSO

Furnishing, Undertaker.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBBS, &c.

FURNISHED AT SHORT NOTICE.

18 Franklin St., Newport, R.I.

Residence, No. 1 School St.

Alex. N. Barker,

DEALER IN

Lumber & Hard Ware

BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, ETC.

205 THAMES ST.

—AND—

LOPEZ WHARF,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Removal.

LAW OFFICES

FOR

PECKHAM & TYLER,

ROOMS 13-14 Trinity Building, 111 Broad-

way, New York City.

(Near Wall Street.)

Telephone Call, "3,935 Courtlandt." 6-13

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect & Builder.

Plans and Estimates furnished on application.

General Jobbing, Mason, Metal, Studio Work

executed with dispatch.

Shop—33 Main St. Office—307 Peckham St.

P.O. Box 161. Residence 103 Church St.

214

ORANGES.

DATES,

FIGS.

Nuts.

At the very lowest possible prices.

Also

Canaries

—AND—

Brass Cages.

W. F. Williamson,

295 Thames Street.

CHAS. P. AUSTIN,

Stone Cutter, Monumental and Builders'

Work,

cot. PARBELL & WALNUT Sts.

NEWPORT, R. I.

Water.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or place of business, should make application at 100, 101, Marlboro' Street, near Thame's St.

Office Hours from 8 A.M. to 2 P.M.

W.M. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

FINE

Photograph Gallery

For Sale Cheap—Good Business.

GOOD CHANCE FOR AN

Amateur.

A. L. LEAVITT,

126 Bellevue Avenue.

REMOVAL

I desire to take my patrons and friends

that on and after OCTOBER 1, 1894, my place

of business will be No. 13 Market Square.

The one who has an umbrella or parasol will please

call for them here.

I shall have larger premises and will buy and

sell second-hand furniture and antiquities.

ROCCO BARONE, Ferry Wharf.

Furniture.

New Carpets

—AND—

Wall Papers.

We are daily receiving new carpets and wall papers and are prepared to show a fine line of

New Patterns.

Prices as low as

Anywhere.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

138 Thames St.

A NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

—AT—

M. Cottrell's.

NEW STYLES IN

Chamber Furniture

NEW LINE OF

PAPER HANGINGS.

Furniture of all Descriptions,

Carpets, Oil Cloths and

Mattings.

M. COTTRELL,

COTTRELL BLOCK,

11-15 Next to the Post Office.

CLOSING OUT

SPRING STOCK

at a discount.

Great bargains in

Baby Carriages

—AT—

Brver's

Furniture Rooms,

156 THAMES STREET.

Chamber Suits,

Mattresses,

Feather Pillows,

J. W. HORTON & CO'S,

42 CHURCH ST.

UPHOLSTERING

—AND—

MATTRESS WORK

in all its branches.

NEWPORT

STONE WORKS.

H. G. BURNS, Prop't.

GRANITE WORK

of every description, including all kinds of

BUILDING & MONUMENTAL

WORK.

A good stock of BLUE STONE, constantly on hand.

42 Long Wharf, foot Whittier Ave.,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Old Solace

Whiskey.

Bottled in bulk, also in white flint glass bottles holding full quarts.

Windmill

Bottled in bulk, also in imported white glass bottles holding 1 qt. and 1/2 pt. Imperial measure.

DO YOU

WANT A GOOD

REFRIGERATOR?

Do you want one that is

Simple, Durable, Economical

and at the same time

INEXPENSIVE?

You can find all these qualities in the

EDDY.

For sale only at

W. K. COVELL'S,

163 Thames Street.

For \$1.25 per Sq. foot.

Write for Particulars.

*AGENTS WANTED

To sell 12 World's Fair

Photographs in book form; can make good wages—Orchard Agents.

Globe Lithographing & Printing Co.,

12-23 916 Ashland Block, Chicago.

TWENTY YEARS

OF ONE WOMAN'S LIFE

Spent With and For the Benefit of the Women of the World.

[EXTRACT TO OUR LADY READERS.]

One woman's work has told for good in thousands of homes throughout the world.

What a record of helpfulness!

What happiness and comfort that work has brought to thousands of despairing women; what pains banished and how smooth the way was made for weary sufferers, no pen or tongue can ever tell.

Lydia E. Pinkham gave the best of her life to the women of the world, that through her the suffering of her sex might be relieved.

Her Vegetable Compound saves women from all diseases of the womb and kidneys.

It has stood for twenty years against all evil, and won the first place in the hearts of women.

Look at the picture of this New York woman, once confined to her bed by chronic female weakness, now able to follow her husband in the Adirondacks on long guming tramps.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made

this change in her life.

Just hear this one talk. It does one's heart good.

"Female sufferers, hear me!

"I was so discouraged, broken-hearted. I was so ill with female trouble I could

not walk or stand, and had to be assisted to my feet when arising from a chair. My head whited, and my back ached; but worst of all was that awful crowding-down feeling in my abdomen."

"A friend of mine told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; her faith was mine, and now I am well. Oh! how can I return thanks to Mrs. Pinkham?"

"Every woman troubled with uterus or womb troubles can be cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; for it cured me, and will cure you!" said Mrs. KENNEDY, Julia St.,

"Every druggist has it."

It was no unseemly view—a dimpled, rosy-faced Venus, with sparkling hazel eyes, red lips, and complexion of purest pink and white. And then good grace! one of the ribbon loops of her gay summer dress had come loose. She looked frantically around for a pin to repair the damages, but no pin was to be seen.

"They're in the bottom drawer," said Lydia. "It was always the most distressingly neat for anything. Oh, here they are!" grasping a paper of pins. "And here, too—oh, the delicious little glutton—here's the box of chocolate candies, tied with pink ribbons. I'll teach her to hide her sweets away from me! How she will stare when she finds them gone."

She was the last of a moment to whisk the lid off her shopping bag and appear deeply absorbed in repairing the damages to her wardrobe when Miss Kasson came in, bringing a glass of water and some fancy biscuits on a Japanese tray.

By the time she reached the elaborated emporium of Messrs. Tuck & Nipp, the "bargains" in old blue ginghams were gone, and nothing remained "to be seen" at any price to which she could venture to aspire, and so she took herself sorrowfully to the pretty flat which she called home.

And none too soon, for a telegram awaited her there, announcing that her mother was ill, and it was necessary for her to go to her at once.

At the end of two weeks she brought her mother home nearly recovered.

Little Sarah, the youngest sister received her joyfully.

"It's been so tiresome without you, Nell," she said. "I've kept house beautifully, only Biddy has scorched the oatmeal every morning and the coffee hasn't tasted quite right, and Bob has been so busy he couldn't find time to go walking with me."

"Buy!" satirically echoed Eleanor.

"Oh, but he really was! He's got a real case, Bob has, and it's awfully interesting too. The judge assigned it to him because the defendant—I think that's the proper law phrase!—with a pretty little wrinkle of the eyebrows hadn't any means to provide for himself. And she's ever so pretty, Bob says, and he's quite sure she isn't guilty

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

LITTLE COMPTON.

Thomas W. Kempton has sold to George A. Bowen, of Tiverton, a lot of one acre near Warren's Point, upon which he is now building a summer residence.

Donald Brown, of Fall River, has bought of Edward Smith, of Westport, a dwelling house and other buildings, with 16 acres of land formerly the property of Asa T. Davol.

Asa Davol has sold to Donald Brown, six acres of wood land.

William B. Richmond has sold to Joshua H. Richmond, the homestead farm of the late Isaac B. Richmond.

A great many city people availed themselves of the fine weather Sunday, to take the drive to Seacombe Point.

Nathaniel Church, the stage driver, lost a valuable Jersey cow Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Bullock, resi-

dents near the south shore, celebrated their silver wedding Saturday evening. Many friends and relatives were present and an enjoyable time was passed. Among the numerous useful and ornamental presents was a silver tea service.

The premises of George H. Bixby the storekeeper, had a narrow escape from fire Saturday morning, through a kerosene stove getting on fire.

Mrs. M. M. Richmond has sold her store and dwelling house to William Wood, of Westport, and Charles Willbour, of Little Compton.

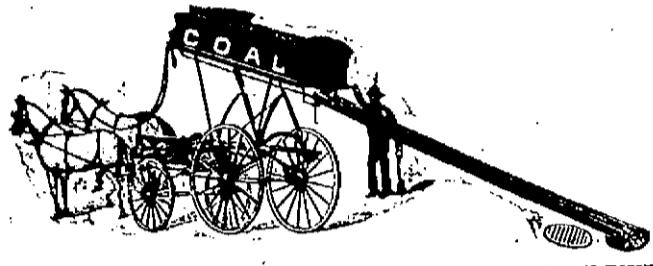
The pupils of Miss Mattie Almy gave a musical at her residence Memorial Day. Refreshments of strawberries, cream and other delicacies, closing with a peanut hunt made a social and happy time long to be remembered.

You must never look a gift horse in the mouth nor smell a gift cigar in the presence of the donor.

We have an excellent assortment of the best quality of

FAMILY COAL,

and this is the way we deliver it.



We have also HICKORY, OAK, SOUTHERN and EASTERN PINE WOOD prepared as desired.

Pinniger & Manchester,

341 THAMES STREET.

FERRY MILL WHARF,

1894.

Spring Curry Comb

Soft as a Brush. Fits every Curve. The Only Perfect Comb, Forepaugh Circuses, and Leading Houses of the World. Ask your Dealer for It. Sample mailed post paid 25 cents. Our name on the handle. SPRING CURRY COMB CO., 100 Lafayette St., South Bend, Indiana.

TIVERTON.

The funeral of Mrs. Abby G. Evans, widow of the late Elizur V. Evans, took place from her late residence Friday. Rev. J. W. Porter conducted the service. The interment was at Pocasset Hill cemetery. Mrs. Evans' illness was a brief one. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Lucy C. Potter, and two grandchildren.

Sarah A. Almy has sold to Alice A. Vanasse four rods or more of woodland belonging to the late Elizur Almy.

Robert F. Smithers, of Tiverton, has sold to James T. Cummings, of Fall River, \$8,101 square feet of land situated near Evans Avenue, and James T. Cummings has sold the same to Eliza A. Smithers.

Miss Nettie Manchester, of New Bedford, is in town for a few days.

Miss Mabel E. Brown is visiting Mrs. Davis, of New Bedford.

Two well known and estimable residents of Stone Bridge passed away within an hour of each other Tuesday May 22d Abram Cottrell died after two days illness. His funeral was solemnized Thursday 24th. The Rev. J. W. Porter conducting the services. The interment was at Oak Grove Cemetery. Mr. Cottrell leaves a wife and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher White have returned from their visit to relatives at Smith's Mills.

Miss Lillian Potter is visiting friends at Newport.

Mrs. Harry C. Hamblin and Miss Carrie R. White are the guests of the Misses Ella and Lucy Peckham of Newport.

Mr. Philip S. Grinnell held her first bake of the season Memorial day.

The Awashonks made their first trip of the season to Newport on Tuesday, Memorial day she made an excursion trip to Seacombe Point.

A Sabbath school concert will be held at the Congregational Church Sunday evening, June 3rd.

JAMESTOWN.

The house of Mr. Walter Greene of Jamestown was burned to the ground Sunday noon. The house was occupied by Mr. Greene and a family from Providence who had just moved in. Their loss will be absolute as it is understood that there was no insurance. The house was built about thirty years ago by Rev. James Carpenter.

The regular monthly meeting of the town council and court of probate was held in the town hall on Monday afternoon. The case of Amos Cross was continued for one month. The petition of Elijah Anthony, for the appointment of an administrator on the estate of Harriet W. Anthony, was referred to the fourth Monday in June, with an order of notice. The petition for a partition of the estate of George Hull was granted, and Elijah Anthony, George C. Carr and Thomas H. Clarke were appointed commissioners. The account of Silas Carr, administrator on the estate of G. W. Carr, was referred to the next meeting.

In town council the contract for watering the streets was awarded to Alton Head, his bid being the lowest.

A London despatch dated May 21 says: The university of Oxford will confer the degree of doctor of civil law upon Capt. Mahan of the United States cruiser Chicago.



DON'T ACCEPT IMITATIONS.

IN CONGRESS.

A Condensed Report of the Proceedings in Both Branches.

WASHINGTON, May 20.—The senate spent eight hours yesterday discussing the question of free lumber. No vote was taken.

WICHITA, May 21.—There were interesting debates in the senate on the Hawaiian sugar, sugar investigation and tariff, and speeches on the bank tax repeal in the house.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—Lumber was placed on the free list by the senate. No business of importance transacted in the house.

BOSTON, May 21.—A collision occurred early yesterday morning, near the Sharon heights station of the Providence division of the Old Colony system of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad.

Three men were killed, one was wounded, an engine was wrecked, and four freight cars were broken into kindling wood.

Two of the men were attaches of the treasury train, the forward brakeman, John McLeod, and the fireman, E. F. Goodwin.

McLeod was about 29 years of age and lived at 19 Moon street, Boston, with his young wife, to whom he had been but a few months married.

Goodwin, so far as was known yesterday, had no friends in the city, but resided at 27 Williams street, Boston.

The third man killed was named Fred K. Lawrence of Boston, and was only about 18 years of age. He, with a companion named Christopher Murray of Pawtucket, R. I., who was also injured, were seated at the break-beams, standing a mile from Providence.

The heavy train of 18 cars was in charge of Conductor P. D. Rourke of Boston and Engineer Matthew Chapman of Waltham.

A close call.

The latter is the subject of one of those misadventures which often distinguish railroads smash-up. He was in the centre of the cab of the engine, with McLeod and Goodwin standing on either side of him. When the pitch-in occurred, the throttle was torn from his grasp, the bench on which he was sitting ripped from under him and laid on the floor unconscious for some time.

When she recovered, she jumped from her chamber window to the ground, a distance of 15 feet, and ran to the house of a neighbor. Not a man was to be found in the neighborhood, but the woman, to whom she told her story, cared for her until her father's return, when a physician was summoned and the police notified. The whole neighborhood is aroused, and if the tramp is caught he will be lynched.

Joseph Warren Arrested.

GLENFIELD, Mass., June 1.—Joseph Warren, who attempted to outrage the 15-year-old daughter of William Sesser of Colerain, was captured yesterday in Deerfield. He pleaded not guilty, and was held in \$500 to appear next Friday for hearing, in default of which he was sent to jail. He has served a 10 years' sentence in state prison for a similar crime committed in West Deerfield.

New Political Organization.

BOSTON, May 20.—The Workingmen's Industrial League, the new political organization of laboring men, elected ward and city committees last night. The question of drawing the color line was defeated by a large majority.

Want Increased Pay.

LOWELL, Mass., May 22.—The carpet mill ingrain weavers voted not to go to work unless on a 10 per cent advance, it is reported that this action will shut down the entire plant for some weeks.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Doings at Brighton and Watertown for the Week Ending June 1.

Amount of stock on the market:

	Cattle.	Lambs.	Sheep.
Western.....	3,19	1,63	2,63
Massachusetts.....	1,19	83	4
New Hampshire.....	4	151	...
Maine.....	63	68	...
Vermont.....	12	63	...
Connecticut.....	40
New York.....	3,82	8,19	21,98

Total..... 3,82 8,19 21,98

Prices for western beef cattle per 100 lbs. live weight, \$1.20; mutton, \$2.00; lamb, \$2.00; mutton, \$1.50; sheep, \$1.00.

This train, with the two young men between two of the cars, rushed along at Sharon Heights about 1:30 o'clock. The crew says that the signals were not right. The ten train people say they were. Another story is, that a red lantern was on the track and that the heavy train ran over it, which, if true, would indicate that the flagman of the ice train was assisting in the shunting.

DEADLY COLLISION.

Three Men Perish in a Wreck on the Consolidated Road.

The Accident Occurs Near the Town of Sharon.—Miraculous Escape of the Husband of the Traus and Others.

BOSTON, May 21.—A collision occurred early yesterday morning, near the Sharon heights station of the Providence division of the Old Colony system of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad.

Three men were killed, one was wounded, an engine was wrecked, and four freight cars were broken into kindling wood.

Two of the men were attaches of the treasury train, the forward brakeman, John McLeod, and the fireman, E. F. Goodwin.

McLeod was about 29 years of age and lived at 19 Moon street, Boston, with his young wife, to whom he had been but a few months married.

Goodwin, so far as was known yesterday, had no friends in the city, but resided at 27 Williams street, Boston.

The third man killed was named Fred K. Lawrence of Boston, and was only about 18 years of age. He, with a companion named Christopher Murray of Pawtucket, R. I., who was also injured, were seated at the break-beams, standing a mile from Providence.

The heavy train of 18 cars was in charge of Conductor P. D. Rourke of Boston and Engineer Matthew Chapman of Waltham.

A close call.

Notice.

THERE will be a meeting of the Corporation of the Coddington Savings Bank at the Banking House of the First National Bank, on Saturday, June 11, at 12 o'clock noon.

John C. Peckham, President, Vice-President and nine Directors, to conduct the business for the year ensuing.

By order, BENJAMIN MARSH, Jr., Secretary.

The official statement of the receipts and expenditures of the general government for the eleven months ending June 1, shows a deficiency of seventy-two millions of dollars, equal to the deficit of seventy-eight millions for the year. This does not look much like Democratic economy.

Stone Island and Excelsior Lodges of Odd Fellows will attend the Thame's Street M. Y. Church tomorrow evening, when Rev. Mr. Cady, a member of the order, will deliver the annual memorial sermon.

Prof. Wm. Dwight Whiting, for 30 years professor of Philology and Sanskrit at Yale, is dangerously ill with neuralgia of the heart at his home in New Haven, Conn.

New Advertisements.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

To Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, both of Portsmouth, Rhode Island, and to all other persons interested.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in the year of our Lord 1853, to the State of New York, and recorded with the Land Evidence of Newport, Book 2, of Mortgages on pages 224 and 225, the conditions of which have been broken, there will be sold on the 20th day of June, 1894, at 12 o'clock noon, all of the right, title and interest of the said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham in the land described in the said Mortgage Deed, in the town of Portsmouth, in the state of Rhode Island, bounded on the west by the river, on the east by the land of John Rogers and Easterly, on land of the late John Kidder, with the buildings upon the same, granted by him to Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in trust for the use of Lydia A. Peckham, in the year of our Lord 1853, to the said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in the town of Portsmouth, in the state of Rhode Island, bounded on the west by the river, on the east by the land of John Rogers and Easterly, on land of the late John Kidder, with the buildings upon the same, granted by him to Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in trust for the use of Lydia A. Peckham, in the year of our Lord 1853, to the said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in the town of Portsmouth, in the state of Rhode Island, bounded on the west by the river, on the east by the land of John Rogers and Easterly, on land of the late John Kidder, with the buildings upon the same, granted by him to Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in trust for the use of Lydia A. Peckham, in the year of our Lord 1853, to the said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in the town of Portsmouth, in the state of Rhode Island, bounded on the west by the river, on the east by the land of John Rogers and Easterly, on land of the late John Kidder, with the buildings upon the same, granted by him to Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in trust for the use of Lydia A. Peckham, in the year of our Lord 1853, to the said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in the town of Portsmouth, in the state of Rhode Island, bounded on the west by the river, on the east by the land of John Rogers and Easterly, on land of the late John Kidder, with the buildings upon the same, granted by him to Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in trust for the use of Lydia A. Peckham, in the year of our Lord 1853, to the said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in the town of Portsmouth, in the state of Rhode Island, bounded on the west by the river, on the east by the land of John Rogers and Easterly, on land of the late John Kidder, with the buildings upon the same, granted by him to Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in trust for the use of Lydia A. Peckham, in the year of our Lord 1853, to the said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in the town of Portsmouth, in the state of Rhode Island, bounded on the west by the river, on the east by the land of John Rogers and Easterly, on land of the late John Kidder, with the buildings upon the same, granted by him to Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in trust for the use of Lydia A. Peckham, in the year of our Lord 1853, to the said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in the town of Portsmouth, in the state of Rhode Island, bounded on the west by the river, on the east by the land of John Rogers and Easterly, on land of the late John Kidder, with the buildings upon the same, granted by him to Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in trust for the use of Lydia A. Peckham, in the year of our Lord 1853, to the said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in the town of Portsmouth, in the state of Rhode Island, bounded on the west by the river, on the east by the land of John Rogers and Easterly, on land of the late John Kidder, with the buildings upon the same, granted by him to Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in trust for the use of Lydia A. Peckham, in the year of our Lord 1853, to the said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in the town of Portsmouth, in the state of Rhode Island, bounded on the west by the river, on the east by the land of John Rogers and Easterly, on land of the late John Kidder, with the buildings upon the same, granted by him to Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in trust for the use of Lydia A. Peckham, in the year of our Lord 1853, to the said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in the town of Portsmouth, in the state of Rhode Island, bounded on the west by the river, on the east by the land of John Rogers and Easterly, on land of the late John Kidder, with the buildings upon the same, granted by him to Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in trust for the use of Lydia A. Peckham, in the year of our Lord 1853, to the said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in the town of Portsmouth, in the state of Rhode Island, bounded on the west by the river, on the east by the land of John Rogers and Easterly, on land of the late John Kidder, with the buildings upon the same, granted by him to Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in trust for the use of Lydia A. Peckham, in the year of our Lord 1853, to the said Lydia A. Peckham and Alanson Peckham, in the